

Half Pound Tins 25c

Also in 10c tins

VAN HOUTEN'S RONA IMPORTED DUTCH COCOA

Hans thought it o'er and more and more
It seemed to him but fair
That little folks in other lands
Van Houten's joys should share.

So taking leave of Holland's shore
He crossed the ocean blue
And brought "Sweet Rona" to your door
So you might share it, too!

"Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers"

POSTOFFICE DRUGSTORE

We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right.

So when we tell you that we have found the eczema remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee, backed by ourselves you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons.

We keep in stock and sell, all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: If you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or tetter, we want you to try a full size bottle of D. D. D. Prescription. And, if it does not do the work, this

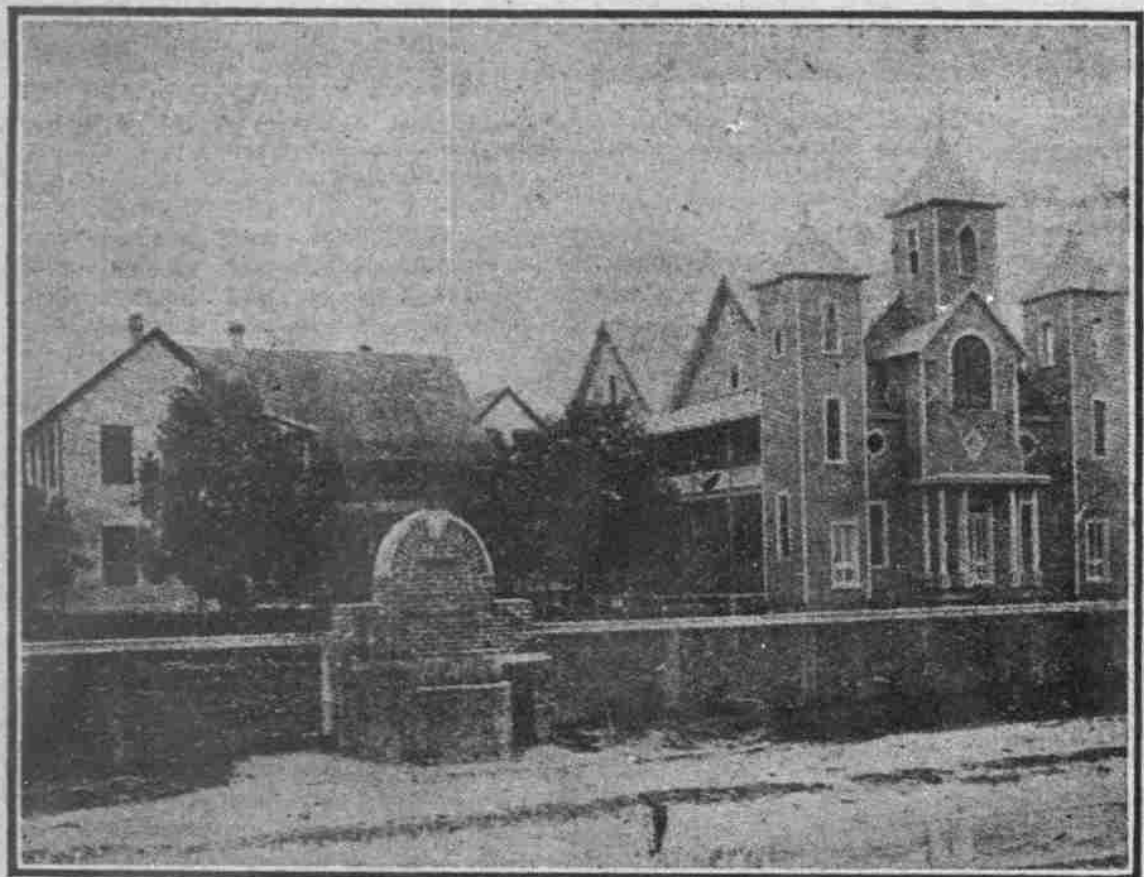
bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge.

Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent.

D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely vanished away the moment you applied this D. D. D.

We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it now on our positive no-pay guarantee.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY



LORETTO (Near Mandarin) Florida

Boarding School for Boys, Conducted by the Sisters of St. Joseph. Boys from Eight to Fourteen Years Received, and Carefully Trained on Physical, Intellectual, Moral and Social Lines. Healthy Location. Magnificent Swimming Pool. Complete Equipment in Schoolrooms. Dormitories, Dining Hall and Recreation Rooms.

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When you need a Liniment, use a good one To insure beneficial results, get

Ballard's Snow Liniment

It is a Pain Relief and Healing Remedy That Answers Every Requirement.

It is of exceptional power in rheumatic diseases; relieves the aching joints, relaxes the drawn muscles, restores the strength, ease and suppleness of youth. It is also effective in healing all wounds, sores or abrasions of the flesh. It is a splendid household remedy for man or beast.

Try it for cuts, burns, bruises, old sores, lame back, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, frost bites, chilblains, contracted muscles, stiff neck. It stops pain and heals quickly.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.

JAMES F. BALLARD PROPRIETOR ST. LOUIS, MO.

To cure Smarting Eyeballs, Sore Eyes or Weak Sight, use Stephens Eye Salve.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY ALL DRUGGISTS

HIS RISE TO POWER

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER, Author of "The Man Higher Up"

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CHAPTER XVII. Shadows.

IN the bank, behind closed blinds, Warren Blake was working at his desk. He had been seen coming out of the bank every night for weeks. It did not cause comment. It was like Warren Blake, people thought, to be working early and late. No one who had not the key would have detected in the widened eyes and imperceptibly twitching nostrils a hint of the racking anxiety within. His pallor would have been attributed to the garish gas-light overhead. Quite deliberately he added up the column of figures before him. They spelled his crime.

Very cleverly, very characteristically, he had gone about it. Hampden, he knew, caught in the big deal into which Warren had followed him, had drifted into it—had hardly realized, as in the heat of necessity he asked the cashier to certify checks for which there were no funds, that it was a crime. Not so with Warren. In cold blood, with a nice calculation of the chances, he had stepped over the line that he had never before crossed. Once over, he had gone far. It had been a gambler's chance, the kind that many men take safely, and, when taken, had seemed all in his favor. But now the luck was running the other way. If the market sagged further, he would be done for.

No one, if told, would have believed why he had done it—because the bank was breaking anyhow under the load of worthless paper, most of it a legacy from his predecessor, and only a great deal of money could save it. It had been his pride to carry along an institution for the shakiness of which he was not responsible. It had become his life. He had risked all, even his own little carefully accumulated fortune, to save all, though he had made it a point of honor not to risk the trust properties in his keeping—he somehow made a distinction.

If the market should sag, how should he pay? Hampden, though bankrupt, would be able to work out of the hole. He could always get money somewhere. But Hampden could not, hence would not, try to save both. How then should he, Warren Blake, pay? With shame, certainly. With money—out of the question.

If the market should sag? Suddenly came to him the sure foreknowledge that it would sag. For an instant panic filled him. He put the books in their places, then began fumbling around a dusty shelf in a dark corner of the vault until his fingers found and drew forth an oblong pasteboard box. He opened it and looked at what lay within. He took it out and played with it. The gleaming, blue black thing seemed to hold a horrible fascination for him. It cost him an effort to put it away. He set the time lock, closed the vault and left.

John Dunmeade, having reached home, put his horse away in the stable, it was past 11 o'clock and he was tired. But he was not sleepy and he hated to go in out of the clear, still night. So he strolled uptown, intending to have a pipe with Halg before going to bed. His way took him past the bank just as Warren stepped out. The latter stopped.

"Working late, aren't you?" said John.

"I often do," He hesitated. "Are you out for a walk?"

"Down to Halg's. Will you go along?" John asked politely.

"A part of the way, if you don't mind. Sometimes, when I've been working hard, I like to talk to some one to forget myself. How are the primaries going?"

"The primaries? Bad. In fact, they couldn't be worse."

"I thought as much. I'm sorry. I'd like to see you win."

John was thoroughly surprised. "I supposed you were against me."

"I've always voted for you. You are fitted for public service. You have something apart from mere intellect and ability, and, far rarer, the capacity to feel what we all accept in theory but not in fact—your relation to other men. I wish I could feel—could have felt it. Whatever gave you that fine sixth sense won't let you quit. It will carry you to the end—through weakness and strength."

Something in the man's voice rather than in what he said arrested John's interest. "Do you really think that, Warren?"

"There are things that one knows," He halted, having reached the home of Silas Hicks, where Halg had his rooms. The cigar Warren had been smoking had gone out. He struck a match to relight it. He held the flaming taper before him for an instant longer than was necessary and John could see his face. It was composed but pale, the eyes extraordinarily bright.

Primary day!

From one end of the state to the other the battle raged between red and white. When darkness put an end to the sanguinary conflict both sides were claiming and neither side had the victory. The issue must be removed for decision to the convention.

Benton county, a Murchell stronghold, chose its complement of delegates instructed for the Hon. G. Washington Jenkins. Also it gave, as it thought, John Dunmeade his quietus.

Senator Murchell and his guest, Jenkins, received the returns at the former's home. Jeremy Applegate, too, was there, not overwhelmed as he should have been by the honor, to help tabulate reports. Other politicians of the county dropped in. Once, about midnight, Jeremy answered a ring at

the desk telephone. Listened to the message and hung up the receiver without saying a word.

"What is it?" asked some one.

"John Dunmeade's beaten," Jeremy answered shortly.

Murchell looked at the clerk.

"Don't seem overjoyed, Jeremy?" Jeremy pushed back his chair and got to his feet. He faced Murchell.

"I was thinkin', it's a shame." The old body and the cracked, shrill voice shook with passion. "If you want to know, I voted for him. It's the only man's job I ever done since I come to be your healer. You've beaten an' broken him, the best man this county ever had, an'—an' you can have me kicked out of my job if you like."

The politicians were too amazed at this unbelievable instance of lese majeste even to laugh. Open mouthed they watched him as, quivering with defiance and the hate of the oppressed, he glared at Murchell much as in a former time he must have confronted the gray charge. They expected nothing less than that the lightnings would blast Jeremy where he stood; hence

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We scald every tub, keg or barrel, every pipe and pump every time we use it. We even filter the air in which Schlitz is cooled.

Try pure beer. Ask for Schlitz in Brown Bottles.

See that crown or cork is branded "Schlitz."

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The Carmichael & Sons Co.
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Ocala, Fla.



Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

CRYSTAL RIVER CLIPPINGS

(News)
A. D. Polly spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Ocala.

Dr. Blackston, a veterinarian of Ocala, was in town Saturday on professional business.

The aged mother of Mrs. Walter Sutton of Citronelle was laid away Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Sutton had recently brought her mother from Wildwood so she could care for her in her declining days.

Mrs. L. O. Cason, wife of our genial passenger conductor, returned Tuesday to Homosassa from Waycross, where she had been visiting for the past month.

Mr. Phillip Montanus, of Springfield, Ohio, is visiting the family of George Strainer on the Isle O'Sarondee, three and one half miles down the river. His wife, one of our Crystal River young ladies, formerly Miss Ada Bennett, with their interesting baby, is visiting her parents and other relatives at Clearwater.

One of the prettiest weddings ever witnessed in Homosassa was that of Miss Susie Cato, of Cordele, Ga., and Mr. H. M. Dismuke of Ocala, Ga., which occurred at noon, Wednesday, Feb. 12, at the winter home of the bride's parents. Rev. Ley of the Methodist church of Ocala performed the ceremony in a very simple and impressive way. They will be at home at Ocala, after Feb. 24th.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Relieves swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. It is a certain relief for sweating, tired, tender, aching feet. Always use it to Break in New shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitutes. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

NOTICE

Shall the City Limits be Extended?

The city council adjourned Thursday night to Wednesday night, Feb. 26th, for the purpose of considering the matter of extending the city limits of Ocala, and all citizens are invited to be present and express their views. Meeting will be held at council chambers, 7:30 p. m. H. C. Sistrunk, City Clerk.

There is no better medicine made for colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, aids expectorations; and restores the system to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

Many beautiful pieces of hand-painted china at Burnett, the Jeweler's.—Adv.

Chest pains and a dry, hacking cough should be treated with Ballard's Horehound Syrup taken internally, and a Herick's Red Pepper Porous Plaster applied to the chest. Buy the dollar size Horehound Syrup; you get a Porous Plaster free with each bottle. Sold by all druggists.—Adv.

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OUR BRICK CATALOG if you are going to build. WE HANDLE EVERY KIND OF BRICK, large or small lots. SHIPMENTS ANYWHERE.

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KOLD WEATHER KOMFORTS

We have the largest and best stock of Lap Robes and Storm Aprons ever brought to this part of the state. To neglect to prepare yourself with protection against the cold, disagreeable days that will soon be here would be an unforfeitable act when it is so easy to come here and let us fix you up. Our stock of buggy tops, canopies and awnings is also complete and we have enough horse blankets for all the "old Dob-bins" in this section. Don't fail to call on us when in need of anything in our line.

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Clean, Comfortable, Convenient and Home-Like Hotel, on the American and European Plans.

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